The Nationalist.

FREEDOM. TRUTH, AND JUSTICE.

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THE NATIONALIST.

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—BY—

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H. J. BYRNE.....EDITOR.

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TO-DAY AND TO-MORROW.

[BY GERALD MASSEY.]

High hopes that burn'd like stars sublime,
Go down i' the heavens of Freedom;
And true hearts perish in the time
We bitterliest need 'em!
But never sit we down and say,
There's nothing left but sorrow;
WE WALK THE WILDERNESS TO-DAY,
THE PROMISED LAND TO-MORROW!

Our birds of song are silent now,
There are no flowers blooming,
Yet life blooms in the frozen bough,
And Freedom's Spring is coming!
And Freedom's tide comes up alway,
Though we may stand in sorrow;
And our good Bark aground To-Day,
Shall float again To-Morrow.

Build up heroic lives, and all
Be like a sheathen sabre,
Ready to flash out at God's call,
O, Chivalry of Labor!
Triumph and Toil are Twins; and aye
Joy suns the cloud of sorrow;
And 'tis the MARTYRDOM TO-DAY
Brings VICTORY TO-MORROW.

Irish News.

An item overlooked last week is so significant of the volcanic state of Ireland, that we publish it now. "The Carnew magistrates have sent fourteen persons for trial at the spring assizes for participation in a riot." That is the news; we can add a little to it. Carnew is in Wicklow; but within one mile of the Wexford border, and two of Nance Dowser's Sandhole where the regiment of Ancient Britons piked at Ballellis was buried. Carnew Castle was headquarters for the most brutal of the yeoman of '98, and headquarters too for Bid Dolan, the informer. In the castle yard, thirty-nine men imprisoned on suspicion of disloyalty were mercilessly shot in cold blood. These things are remembered, in and around the district, by the grandsons of those who died for Ireland. Without saying too much, it may be remarked that those grandsons have for years been on the right road to Irish liberty, and that, but for the blunders of Fenian wings, they should have been heard of some time since. The descendants of the yeomen are still as envenomed as their sires, and in 1865 were provided with rifles and revolvers by the Castle. On the occasion of some anti-Irish triumph, the old yeoman flag of '98 rose over the "bloody butt" (as it's called) of the castle where the massacre was perpetrated. A riot was, of course, the consequence, with the result above stated, and the minor punishment of many others. Sometime, Carnew will be again a hot spot; but, please Heaven, with a difference.

The proceedings which Mr. Ronayne instituted against a Cork magistrate have hitherto been neutralized by the action of a loyal and flunkey bench. Whether justice will be done at all, for the violation of the Ballot Act, remains doubtful.

The police are popular no where. In Wicklow, a young man was lately fined a pound for refusing to assist one of the Royal Irish rascals in making an arrest.

Barry Sullivan was playing last month in Belfast.

The prosecution against the Dublin Police authorities for the Phœnix Park outrage, is still staved off by the Crown. Anything to shield the underlings.

The Peruvian Government has appointed Hatton R. O'Kearney, of 11 Dame St., Consul at Dublin.

The Queen has "graciously" consented to become patroness of the Irish Academy of Music, on condition that the name *Royal* be prefixed. And the spiritless individuals who run the machine did prefix it. A minority were dissatisfied, but could do nothing. With that minority, were he alive, would have been John Edward Pigott.

Sergt. James Lynch cut his throat in Birr Barracks on the 19th ult. He was probably tired of the British service.

An enterprising Yankee has been flooding Limerick with Bank of Ireland Notes so well forged as to be almost impossible to detect. It might have been as profitable as the wooden nutmeg project, had not Mr. McNamara pounced on a package sent through the Post Office.

England.

Queen Victoria, out of her millions, contributes but $800 to relieve the families of the three hundred who were drowned in the North-Fleet wreck.

Albert Edward, Queen Victoria's hopeful son, England's King that is to be—unless he's disappointed—has forgotten the good resolutions he formed during his illness, and may be frequently seen in the green rooms of theatres, paying attention to pretty actresses, forgetful of his poor Alexandrina at home. Another son, the Duke of Edinburgh, is President of an orchestral society, and some time ago played first fiddle at a rehearsal in Royal Albert Hall. He'll have to play second fiddle if his much-loving brother ever reaches the crown. In view of these things, the prayers continually offered up for the Royal family don't seem to have much ascending power.

We hope the *World's* report is untrue that Archbishop Manning and Cardinal Cullen are going into her Majesty's Privy Council. Neither religion nor politics can be benefitted by jumbling them together.

Bass, the English brewer, gives $25,000 cash and $2,500 worth of books to found a free library in Derby. This is more than thirty-three times what Queen Victoria gives for the relief of three hundred families concerned in the North-Fleet disaster.

England is now dependent for its cereals and beef on the outside world. Australia and Brazil supply a good deal of the latter. Everybody knows that California and Illinois contribute much of the former.

Home Rule meetings in various parts of England and Scotland continue to be the order of the day. There may be something good at the back of the movement which Home Rule covers.

An English Lord once said to the *Civus Americanus*: "Mr. Train, have you the law of primogeniture in America?" "No." "What," said he, "no hentail?" Said Train, "No; but we have the cocktail." This we copy from an exchange; but the writer is wrong in connecting George Francis or a Lord in it. Let us be honest, and not attribute a hentail to an educated Englishman, even if he happen to be an aristocrat.

Augustus Elliott, who murdered his mistress, started at Newgate Jail for heaven with one air hornpipe and two horns of brandy.

Giving credit, as well as blame, when it may be due, it is to be admitted that the British Postal Department is admirably managed. There is no village of 500 inhabitants without a letter carrier. The average cost of Postal Telegraph messages is thirty-three cents. Since the adoption of the Penny Postage in 1839, the number of Post-offices has increased from 4,500 to 20,000. The number of letters delivered last year was upwards of 900,000,000. It may this year be more; and if so, the number may come near the pounds of National Debt hanging round England's neck.

The great success of the Postal Telegraph system in England is the best argument for its introduction into the United States.

The antics of certain noble lords, in imitation probably, of His Highness, the Heir Apparent, is strengthening the democratic tendencies of the masses.

United States Items.

The specie shipments from New York last Monday amounted to $2,000,000. A great part of this goes to England's support, though Fourth of July orators keep telling us we became independent of England in 1783.

The two Yorkshire magistrates who had a fist fight in court have been outdone by Thomas Jefferson Marion Jackson, a colored Member of Congress from South Carolina, who last week tried to cheat John Malone, a New York hackman, out of his fare. After a two hours ride, and while the coach was still in motion, the moke jumped out, but was followed, caught, and locked up in the police station.

On New Year's Day there were 32,370 post offices in the United States.

Detroit manufactured and sold 5,000,000 pounds of tobacco last year.

Father Burke is ill in New Orleans. His great labors, coupled with his father's death, have been too much for his constitution. All engagements previous to February 15th are, in consequence, postponed.

The amount of freight sent overland from California in 1872 was 65,283,903 pounds against 61,305,045 pounds in 1871.

The South Carolina Legislature has sixteen colored Senators and eighty colored Representatives—two-thirds of the whole body.

The deaths in Boston last week from smallpox were thirty-five. Epidemic decreasing.

The American Government is doing what it can to glorify Prussia. The latest is the adoption by the War Department of a gew-gaw unitorm and a Kaiser helmet for the army.

The repeal of the Franking Privilege takes effect the 1st of July next.

A telegram from New York, says: "General Wemys Jobson has been awarded $10,000 damages for ejection from a Federal building by United States Marshal Sharpe, in February last."

It is funny that we have to congratulate the ubiquitous and misunderstandable Doctor Wemyss Jobson, of Melbourne and San Francisco notoriety, on his promotion somehow to a Generalship, and on the good luck which secured him a kicking with such an upshot.

The late arrival (or non-arrival) of Eastern and European mails is explained by the following: A dispatch from Corinne says the forty hour snow storm, which ceased yesterday at 3 P. M., commenced again at an early hour this morning, (Tuesday), with increased fury. It extends east to Cheyenne, and the route of the Union Pacific Railroad is temporarily interrupted. A telegram from Evanston, at 5 P. M. says: "The train from the west, which arrived at noon to-day, is lying here waiting for the road to open. The westward bound train is in drifts at the east. It is still storming and drifting hard." Another telegram, from Laramie, says: "The train from the west, due here at 8:40 A. M., has not yet arrived. The weather is now clear, and very cold.'"

Let discontented Californians who have been seeking the shady side of the street during this week, think of that, and be joyful.

In the Legislature now in session in Albany, N. Y., there are four Irishmen in the Senate, and twenty-six in the Assembly. In the Massachusetts Legislature seventeen Irishmen have seats. The Hibernian is progressing.

The Sandwich Islands are not yet to be annexed. King Kamehameha VI has been elected.

It is most cheering to notice that Father Burke, Counsellor Prendergast, and John Mitchell—the three who most effectually neutralized Froude's mission to the United States—agree in being thoroughly Irish, though they spring from three different races, and profess three different religions.

A bill is about to be brought into Congress, raising the President's salary to $50,000 a year.

Senator Pomeroy, of Kansas, was arrested last Wednesday in the Legislative Hall, Topeka, the bribery charged against him being clearly proven in this wise: One of his opponents adroitly got $7,000 for the promise of his support, went back on poor Pom, and produced the roll of bills before the United Wisdom of Kansas. Whether somebody else didn't give more, hasn't yet been disclosed.

Bribery is not by any means confined to Kansas. Senator Pinchback offered last Wednesday to prove to a Committee of Congress that ex-Governor Warmouth, of Louisiana, offered him a bribe of $50,000. And, strangest of all, the Committee refused the offer.

The struggle still goes on in Cuba. The Government in Madrid hope by offering freedom to the slaves, many of whom are in arms, to end the insurrection. It does this, not through love of freedom, but because it hates to lose so rich a prize. Though but 15 per cent. of the Island is under cultivation, the exports for 1872 amounted to $90,000,000. Even under the aristocratic management of the slave-holding planters, the yearly revenue is thirty-seven millions, of which the Home Government gets ten, and the Cuban Administration twenty-seven. What would such a country be if its resources were properly developed? No wonder that Uncle Sam covets it, that Spain struggles to keep it, and that Cuban patriots fight for it. But is not their action a reflection on Irishman who have as grand an Island as ever was the "Queen of the Antilles," but who seem as much inclined to continue their long slumber as to be up and doing.

N. Y. Jan 31.—Another expedition to aid the Patriots is being organized by the Republican Junta of New York. Point of departure kept secret—guessed to be New Orleans.

A row in Chicago not among the hoodlums, but among the police. The Commissioners suspended the Superintendent, and appointed a new one to whom the captains reported. Wednesday evening the Mayor removed two of the three Commissioners, and the new board re-instated the old Superintendent. Whether he will now leave Chicago without police, by discharging all who went back on him, is the question debated.

Foreign.

The slave holders of Cuba fear that slavery is about being abolished. They also fear that the cause of the brave insurgents is not so hopeless as is constantly asserted.

The Spanish troops have met the Nationalists of Cuba, and were defeated with great loss.

Amadeus, King of Spain, has an uneasy seat. Catalonia and some of the adjacent provinces are in a flame of revolution.

Australia being in telegraphic communication with London and San Francisco, New Zealand is about laying down a sub-marine cable, so as to get even with her sister colonies.

Cape Colony has got the privilege of self-government. The Ministry lately formed contains, curiously enough, two Irishmen. Trusted everywhere but at home.

The Irishman of Ipswich, Queensland, have sent £50 to the Archbishop of Tuam for the Galway Defence Fund. Strange enough that the true-hearted Irishmen of Australia and New Zealand have contributed more the last ten years to relieve Irish suffering than their more numerous countrymen in the United States. It may be some counterpoise that we can do more tall talking than they can.

Some navvies in New Zealand are on a strike for seven shillings, and eight hours a day; but with no prospect of success.

Europe.

The coalition between the Orleanists and Legitimists of France with Count de Chambord as future King is said to be completed, and that in consequence the Imperialists are in despair. Against all their intrigues, God save the French Republic.

Napoleon's son has declared it his intention to support the Republic of France; but who will believe him?

London and St. Petersburg are both excited by apprehensions of a collision between their respective troops in Central Asia. The first point of dispute is the boundary line of Afghanistan. The English note declares that the northern boundary of Afghanistan commences at Lake Siri Kal, and runs westward to the Russian frontier. England has informed the Afghanistans that they may fight the Russians if they cross the line. The Russian reply declares that Russia desires the maintenance of good relations with England, but announces that the St. Petersburg Government refuses to accept the indicated boundary. Apparently the Russian object is to establish military and commercial depots in Khiva, and occupy the whole valley. The ultimate object of Russia is, of course, to dismember England's Indian Empire.

English journalists, with Government inspiration, are trying to stop the onward march of Russia, by asserting (falsely, of course) that England can count on the aid of France, Austria, Italy, Turkey, Swedan and Denmark! When they were about it, why didn't they add Ireland?

SPAIN.—General Gonzales, commanding the royal troops of Amadeus, claims that he defeated a large force of Carlists this week, and that the insurrection may be regarded as crushed. Such accounts have reached us so often before that we very much doubt this one. The Carlists are royalists also in their own way, and are countenanced by the Church party. Meantime, the Republicans are biding their time, and organizing their strength secretly, with the hope that when Amadeus gets leave to go home to his pious father, Victor Emanuel, they can step in, masters of the situation.

Germany has lost all confidence in huge ironclads, and proposes to defend its coasts with Monitors and Torpedoes. It isn't ashamed to learn.

Fears are entertained that in the complication of French affairs, the Communists will give fresh trouble. A batch of them has been arrested.

A treaty of commerce has been made between France and England.

California Items.

The troops that went on the Marysville train Tuesday to the seat of the Modoc war do not seem to have had a pleasant trip. They fought among themselves, and some five or six of them managed to get left behind at the way stations. They ransacked the cars they were in, and carried away everything that was movable.

The Modocs who were supposed to be hidden in the lava beds, have assumed the offensive. They attacked Col. Barnard's camp last Tuesday. Our soldiers, carefully entrenched, nobly repulsed the attack, but took care not to follow the braves. A great American victory—Hurrah! Three Modocs wounded, one slain, and not a scratch on Uncle Sam.

The Vallejo *Chronicle* says it is reported that Commander Selfridge will be relieved from duty from this yard, and has been ordered to report at Washington by March 1st. Also, that Commodore Mullany will take his place.

Anaheim has eight hundred acres of old vines, and two hundred acres of young ones.

The Confederate Clubs at Gilroy and Nortonville are doing well, and mean business.

The population at Vallejo is transitory on account of Navy Yard changes, and therefore we would not be surprised at the Irish Confederation losing some of its members. Accounts, however, have reached us of the Club being disbanded, and the beautiful flag with which they were presented by the ladies of Vallejo, handed over to some benevolent society. However much we admire benevolent societies, we must draw a broad line between them and revolutionary organizations, and it would be strange to find the property of the latter handed over to any other place than their own Headquarters. Before we say more on this point, will some of our Vallejo friends tell us, is this thusly?

The ladies of Ukiah are setting a noble example in their present effort to establish a public library and reading room.

The Revenue Officers, tired perhaps, of looking after whisky frauds, are now in keen scent after sugar refiners. Swindling being so common, there is no need to particularize. Our merchants drifting God knows where.

The Irish ladies of Nortonville are admirers of patriotism earnestly persevered in, and having observed with increasing interest the strenuous efforts made by the Nationalists of Nortonville to do something more for Ireland than *talk* about it, have concluded to present the Confederation club of that lively town with a valuable and beautiful flag, the design and execution of which, we understand, are to be entrusted to very competent hands—C. J. Barron, 815 Market street, San Francisco. We wish to be informed if the Confederates of this city, who have yet got no flag, have any lady friends; and if so, have they any influence with them? The Irish ladies of San Francisco used to be patriotic; they are still so; what is the matter? More on this next week.

T. J. CROWLEY.

What a San Francisco jury may do, is what no mortal can foretell, either from the evidence or the merits of the case. Laura D. Fair, in spite of her guilt was acquitted, and the country outraged. Now, another jury runs to the other extreme, and in spite of the strongest medical and other testimony in favor of innocence, brings in a verdict of "Guilty" against T. J. Crowley for the homicide of Knight. The latter struck the first blow, and it is admitted that, in a moment of irritation, the former returned it. Knight did not die then; he admitted his fault some days after, and became friends with Crowley; but (unfortunately for both parties) continued his drinking till, at the end of a week, he was prostrated by *delirium tremens*, under which he succumbed. These are the facts so far as we can understand them. With these facts, however, before them, the jurymen stultified themselves by finding T. J. Crowley "Guilty," adding (to relieve their conscience) a recommendation to mercy. He was to be brought up for sentence on the 25th of January; but, on a cogent application from his counsel, sentence was deferred for one week. From fresh developments in the case, his friends are hopeful that a new trial may be procured. Up to the moment of this lamentable occurrence, there was not only no stigma on his character, but he stood high in the esteem of all who knew him. He was never known to be a brawler; but was regarded as a representative respectable tradesman; he has been for years an active propogandist of temperance, and an officer of the Father Matthew Teetotal Society; he was an honest, industrious man; finally, he was a hard-working Nationalist, and even now commands the respect of the members of the Circle and of the Legion to which he belongs. We wish him a speedy delivery from his incarceration.

Philological Myths.

Under the above heading our esteemed friend ORION takes exception to an article of the same name published in our last issue.

MR. EDITOR:—The remarks in last week's NATIONALIST as to the absurdity of descanting on the "purity" of the Anglo-Saxon tongue were sufficiently judicious, so far as they went; but I must be permitted to say they did not go far enough. The New York writer spoken of does not once refer to the fact that the roots of almost all the languages mentioned may be found in the Phœnician, the modern representative of which (as proved by the most eminent philologists) is Celtic, or as we usually style it, Irish. English is made up in great part of Latin and Greek; now, the Greeks received their alphabet from Cadmus, a Tyrian, who was of the school of Phineus, the inventor of letters. We have this on the authority of the Sanconiathon, the First Book of Time, a work written in Tyre before Greece or Rome had existence. The Latin tongue is more modern by two thousand years, and is in great part borrowed from the Etrurians, a Phœnician colony settled in Italy. Polybius translated the Sanconiathon into Greek, but acknowledged the source from which it sprang.

Whoever, therefore, owes anything to the Celts, the Latins, or the Greeks, owes it also to the Phœnicians. Sir William Betham, in his learned work on the ancient Celtæ, observes: "To the Phœnicians may be traced the entire mythological system of the ancients," That enlightened nation worshipped but one Divinity. According, however, as men arose who benefitted their kind by new arts, sciences, inventions, or discoveries, they were regarded as more than human, and certain honors were paid to their memories. Hence arose in course of time a long list of gods and goddesses among other nations. The religion of the Phœnicians, or of the Pagan Irish, was the most spiritual known in antiquity; and even if they did worship matter, they selected the most gorgeous object in the heavens—the Sun—as the visible representation of the God they adored.

Not to unduly prolong this dissertation, French is not a thousand years old, and it is foster mother to English. Latin and Greek we have disposed of. For that conglomeration called English, we have besides these languages and the Celtic, nothing else to refer to except the dialects of the barbarous Saxons, who never had an alphabet at all till they got one from Ireland.

I am not to be understood as denying that there is much force in the writings of Bacon, Shakspeare, and others; or that the language, such as it is, has not been considerably polished by Addison, Johnson, Swift, Sheridan, and more recently by Webster, Washington Irving, and other Americans. I am not without hope that in the near future it may be still further refined and polished by men of the two nations in which we are most interested—Ireland and America. ORION.

THE versatile ORION, two of whose articles are crowded out, wished to dedicate to M. A. Froude, Esq., a series of letters in these columns explanatory of the "Relations between England and Ireland." Knowing that Froude is so squelched as to deserve pity, seeing that our space is still so limited that we are obliged to condense columns into paragraphs, and believing that a thorough overhauling of the past would necessitate many remarks exasperating to one party or other, and therefore antagonistic in some degree to the union of classes, races and creeds which we wish to inculcate, we have thought it expedient to suggest to ORION the propriety of leaving Froude in the mire into which he has been flung. From the research, however, of our correspondent, we expect hereafter many striking illustrations of interesting points of Irish history.

Chief Crowley deserves credit for somewhat abating the "annual nuisance" of the Mongolian New Year, by ordering the arrest of all Chinamen who explode bombs in the streets.

THE NATIONALIST.

SAN FRANCISCO, FEBRUARY 2, 1873.

OUR PAPER.

Wanted, immediately, the friends of Ireland, and the friends of universal freedom, to subscribe for the NATIONALIST, the antagonist of everything sectional or sectarian, the denouncer of humbug and fraud, the foe to monarchy and tyranny, the friend of republicanism and free institutions, the champion of human rights and the rights of humanity.

To make this Journal what it can become, a credit to the people for whom it is written, extensive patronage is needed; therefore, send in your subscriptions and advertisements at once, and make your friends do likewise. This is the time to be practical.

Answers to Correspondents.

ENSIGN:—Yes, we'll cheerfully publish all reports of any consequence sent us for any Irish military company in the city, "free, gratis, and for nothing." Same for every benevelent society in the State, which has anthing at all Irish in it.

T. D. B., Napa:—Your letter received; will be attended to. Send on at once what you have written; and write, if possible, every week.—J. J. O'Kelly in Cuba as Commissioner of the New York *Herald*.—John Locke has resigned the editorship of the *Celtic Weekly*. Eman in Dublin, but not yet heard from.—Some whose aid should be forthcoming, wait to find out whether the NATIONALIST will prove a success or a failure; sanguine of success, and already farther on the road towards it than expected at the start; will not long issue a four-page paper; but better that than an eight-page one filled with clippings and "linked sweetness long drawn out;" had special reasons for commencing the first week of the New Year, though under a thousand disadvantages. Send on the names of the subscribers you mention, and increase their number.—Everything in Ireland looking up. Be cheerful, and abandon the idea of the Hermit.

CIVIS:—We can't please everybody, and won't try. Our subscribers in the city may not want what they see in the dailies; country subscribers do. Besides, we read about forty papers, and by condensing, altering, and annotating, give our readers what we can of the best things in them.

O:—Some of the richest Irishmen in the city would sooner subscribe for *Harper's Weekly* than for the *Monitor*, the NATIONALIST, or any truly Irish paper.

PARTIES IN IRELAND.

Irish politics at home are just now in a transition state. The Ascendancy party, which has been the rallying centre of the landlord interest for over a century and a half, has been completely bewildered by Mr. Gladstone's tinkering at Irish grievances, and hardly knows whether or not it ought still to consider itself bound to the interests of England. The disestablishment of the State Church has had the effect of removing a stumbling block in the way of a union of Irishmen on the one side, and on the other the old Tory spirit is exasperated against the Whig minister who has effected it. The evident weakness of the Conservative party in England, where its return to power is a very remote contingency, has also its effect in breaking up the solid landlord phalanx that has so long arrayed against the liberties of Ireland. Not a few members of that class have concluded that their interests would be advanced by joining the dominant party in power rather than holding by the traditions of their class. In consequence of all this, the old anti-popular party is sadly demoralized. The best and most unselfish of its members are throwing their lot with the Nationalists or with the Home Rulers, and this movement is likely to be far more widespread among the young generation. The others, attracted to the government side by a desire for the spoils of office, and yet hostile to the dominant Whigs by party traditions and instincts, have lost much of their once formidable power, and to all appearance, lost it forever. The recent introduction of the ballot, too, has given a severe blow to the landlord power, and a few years will probably see the party which but lately controlled politically, three-fourths of the country, reduced to insignificance. As a good riddance this is something to be thankful for, especially as it will release a not inconsiderable class of Irishmen from their slavish dependence on England.

The Whig Liberals, who expect to succeed to the political power of the Conservatives, are, it must be owned, a more contemptible, if a less formidable party. Made up mainly of office-seekers, they want the spirit of class loyalty of the old Tories, and are equally anxious for the maintainance of English rule. Such men as Pallas, the Attorney-General, are among the types of this class. Men of this description, however, as they look to their own interests, as a general rule avoid the arrogant tyranny of the old Tories in their political campaigns, and by their contests with the latter they have helped to weaken the whole landlord faction. The farmers have picked up more spirit of self-respect from the weakening of their task masters, and in this way some good to Ireland has resulted from the squabbles of Liberal and Conservative place-hunters.

The Home Rule party, as such, is not a very numerous, though a highly respectable one. Its strength is chiefly in the cities, and consists of men of talent and integrity belonging to all sections of Irishmen. Its nominal policy is to obtain an Irish Parliament; in other words, it is the Repeal party under a new name; but in many respects it has more analogy with the "Young Ireland" movement of Davis and Duffy. It has taken some steps towards a parliamentary policy, but not very decided ones, and many of its members are opposed entirely to any scheme of agitation in the English Parliament. Even those who do not altogether share those views have little faith in any inter-Parliamentary agitation, but think it well to use the elective franchise as a means for internal organization, by placing good men in prominent positions before the public. With all its defects, the Home Rule party is the only party that an Irishman who has any faith in *legal* politics at home can support, and it gives promise at least of better things in the future.

The mass of the people, especially the farmers, it must be said, take comparatively little interest in any party beyond a hereditary antipathy to the old faction. They care little for Parliamentary agitations beyond voting at elections; and, unfortunately, it happens as often as not that in consequence they actually do select very unworthy representatives. A resolute and consistent absence from elections is a policy that has not as yet been widely adopted by the voters, however they may be actually disposed towards the candidates on both sides. Political wisdom, however, is not acquired in a day, and the Irish people are getting it by degrees, and we trust will, before long, learn to shake off entirely the misrepresentation of their country by Whigs and Tories alike. In the meantime, as "a feather shows how the wind blows," this little sketch of the actual state of parties may not be useless to help our readers to a knowledge of the present state of our native land.

THIS DAY'S CONVENTION.

The Irish Convention of 1873 resumes its sittings to-day; and according to the resolution passed last Sunday the most important work before it, is the selection of fit and proper persons for the posts of Grand Marshal and Orator of the Day. In reference to the former, it is imperatively necessary that a gentleman shall be chosen who will, in the first place, carry out the demonstration of St. Patrick's Day in such an imposing manner as to reflect credit on the Irish people, and in the next, be capable of giving complete satisfaction to all the organizations represented in the Convention. The number of such men is not very large, for a Grand Marshal acceptable to one delegation, might be anything but acceptable to another. Besides the Nationalists, there are Military, Benevolent, Temperance and Religious bodies to be taken into account; and as always, the object of the Nationalists—so long as they are true to their mission—is the Union of Irishmen, we trust a spirit of good will and forbearance shall pervade the Convention. Better would it be that the Day should never be celebrated, than that it should be made the cause of paltry squabbles and petty bickerings. To-day, however, we anticipate nothing of the kind.

The great object is, by electing the best man, to make the Demonstration a grand success, (grander if possible than last year,) and not to confer an honor on this individual or that. This point should not be lost sight of. All organizations, national or benevolent, should have their claims duly considered; and, if possible, a gentleman should be elected who could give satisfaction to all. We have heard the names of Daniel Sweeney, cattle dealer, Myles D. Sweeney, banker, and Supervisor Barrett, as likely to be brought before the Convention. From their patriotism and antededents, these gentlemen have claims on all parties. We have heard others mentioned; but from their very slight connection with Irish National affairs, we presume no member of the Convention will, by a nomination, subject them to the humiliation of a defeat.

For the post of Orator, we are sure there will be no nomination except that of a gentleman fully competent to do justice to the great subject he will have to handle. It would, of course, be absurd to imagine that any but patriots (heart-patriots, not lip-patriots) could properly tell us Ireland's story. Other nominees there may be; but up to this writing, we have heard only of John Hamill, Col. Walsh, and Capt. Kane. All three have been prominent in the Fenian movement, and are so well known in San Francisco, that it would be impertinence on our part to descant on their respective claims.

Once more, let us say—for both positions, select men who can best make the Demonstration a success, and who can do most Honor to Ireland. We hope, too, that the Convention will bear in mind, that much more is eventually expected from it than the organization of a Grand Parade. Our Brothers at home are looking westward. Shall they look for nothing?

ENGLAND AND RUSSIA.

There are pale faces and trembling hearts in London town to-day. The foot-steps of the Giant of the North as he strides onwards to the riches of Ormuz and of Ind shake the earth, and the sound comes over the lands and over the seas till it penetrates the Briton's ancient Hall, and causes therein howling and gnashing of teeth. The region of gold and pearls, the bright field of flowers, the land of the sun, has long been England's own; and England is now astounded that any power on earth or in heaven should contest its right to pluck all the fruits, and to rule all the races of Hindostan.

Russia has been nursing her wrath since the Crimean humiliation, and has been incessantly preparing to avenge it. It will be remembered that, during the Franco-Prussian war, Prince Gortschikoff smashed the three most important articles of the Paris Treaty of 1856, raised fortifications all along the north shores of the Black Sea and the Sea of Azov, and put on those seas a powerful fleet, claiming the passage of the Bosphorus. England growled a little, but could afford to do nothing but kneel down and consent. The progress of Russian arms towards Hindostan has been observed for years, and now in this affair with the Khan of Khiva, the crisis seems to have arrived. Russia has protected her western frontier by the erection of important fortresses at every assailable point, and has checkmated English diplomacy in Asia, among other things by making Persia its ally. The Shah has ceded the Attrick Valley and a portion of Khorassan to Russia, and the affair was so well managed that news of the cession arrived in London only on Tuesday last.

The British kindly "gave leave" to Afghanistan to send its troops to oppose the Russians; but as its independence is already guaranteed by Russia, England must look elsewhere for help. The Russian army has been enormously increased, and the Grand Duke Nicholas takes command of the Khivan expedition. This, coupled with the late construction of railways, etc., looks as if Russia meant business. We are not friendly to that power, because it is despotic, and because it barbarously murdered Poland; but, nevertheless, we hail as an ally any power on earth that will take our enemy by the throat. We must, however, remember that Russia cares nothing for Ireland, or for anything but itself, and that England will employ the most abject means to avoid a war. True, they are talking tall this week in London about their sending an army to Afghanistan (wish they would), and a fleet to Cronstadt. Old Charley Napier was there eighteen years ago, and had to keep a respectful distance; and how would it be now? The tall talkers also say that they can calculate on the alliance of France, Austria, Italy, Turkey, Denmark (!) and Sweden; and that they will set half the world in a blaze sooner than yield an inch on the banks of the Oxus. They'll take all that falsehood back, and say it was not official, if by so doing they can pacify Russia. The advance of the great colossus of the north for the last hundred years may be likened to the slow but irresistable advance of Agassiz' icebergs, which crumbled the mountains and swept the valleys; and possibly England is to be in like manner crushed by this other northern power. We return to this subject.

The question now arises, if the grand opportunity for which we have been longing, is upon us, are we going to take advantage of it? Russia will never free us; no one on earth can free us—free us thoroughly—if we do not free ourselves. We therefore hang out the old banner,

SELF RELIANCE,

and advise all friends of Irish Liberty to

PREPARE.

DIFFERENCES.

We are the most ingenious people in the world in finding out things about which to differ. Our absurd quarrels about local and religious differences have already been glanced at, and will be glanced at again. Let us now take up the absurdity of quarreling about hair. Some of us are dark-haired, and some fair-haired, and some red-haired. Is it a sane transaction to quarrel about a difference between the darks, the fairs, and the reds? Ridiculous as it may seem, we have been doing something like it. In other words, we can't abide one another, because the Irish nation is made up of different races, and the hair of all, the features of all, and the limbs of all are not alike. The landlords at home think themselves the people, the rest being accounted the mob. In the good old times, the English settlers considered themselves the people, the old race being the "Irish Enemy." We all denounce this as wrong, as obsolete; but, in modern days, are we any better? How many of us who are of the National persuasion are constantly dreaming about Milesian glory, and the restoration of the ancient race? Do not many of us imagine that the term CELTS and IRISHMEN are synonymous? Are not many of us silly enough to believe in the old lines:—

> By "Mac" and "O" you'll always know
> True Irishmen they say,
> For if they lack both "O" and "Mac,"
> No Irishmen are they.

Now, is that true? Are we who happen to be "O's" and "Mac's" to turn our eyes away, and refuse the loyal grasp from the hand of a man of a different race, but who may be as genuinely Irish as ourselves? Isn't it as absurd as if a red-headed fellow should raise a row because all men are not born with his own fiery locks? If the Celts are the only Irish patriots, what was Emmet? What were Wolfe Tone and many of the Irish leaders of '98? What is John Mitchell? What Charles J. Kickham? What a thousand others who have sealed their devotion to Ireland with their blood?

Without doing more than asking at least Nationalists to give up this absurdity of imagining that all the virtue of Ireland resides in one race, or one class, or one religion, we content ourselves for the present with the remark that if our Independence is ever to be established, we must be *more Irish*, and less Celtic or Teutonic. Read the following stanza from DAVIS, and think over the precept of union it inculcates:—

> Here came the brown Phœnician,
> The man of trade and toil;
> Here came the proud Milesian,
> A-hungering for spoil.
> And the Firbolg and the Cymry,
> And the hard-enduring Dane,
> And the iron lords of Normandie,
> With the Saxons in their train.
> And O! it were a glorious deed
> To show before mankind,
> How every race and every creed
> Might be by love combined.
> Might be combined, yet not forget
> The fountains whence they rose,
> As rilled by many a rivulet,
> The lordly Shannon flows.

GO TO

NOLAN'S

FOR YOUR

BOOTS AND SHOES!

NO. 11 THIRD STREET,

NEAR MARKET.

You can save from 50 Cents to $2 on every pair of Boots and Shoes you buy.

Gents' Double Sole Kip Boots	$2 50
Gents' French Screwed Boots	4 00
Gents' Custom-Made Sewed Boots	6 00
Gents' Tap Sole Screwed Boots	5 00
Gents' Gongress Gaiters..$1 50.....Tap Soles	2 50
Gents' Custom-Made Box Toe Gaiters	4 50
Gents' Screwed Oxford Ties	2 00
Boys' French Screwed Boots	2 50
Boys Copper Toe Boots	1 50
Boys' Screwed Lace Shoes	1 50
Boys' Oxford Ties	1 75
LADIES WEAR.	
Ladies' Scoll Vamp, Double Sole Bals	$2 00
Ladies' Kid Fox Double Sole Bals	1 75
Ladies' Kid Fox Button Boots	3 00
Ladies' Kid Fox Long Gaiters, Double Sole	2 75
Ladies' Fine Calf Bals, High Cut	1 75
Ladies' Goat Balmorals	2 75
Ladies' Kid Slippers....$1 00.....French Kid	1 50
Children's Calf Shoes, Projecting Toe	1 25
Children's High Cut Scoll Tap Bals	1 25

We also keep on hand a large assortment of Hand Sewed Boots and Sewed Box Toe Gaiters. Besides a thousand other Bargains at

Nolan's Mammoth Shoe Store

No 11 THIRD STREET, Near Market.

"Sign of the Big Boot." jy4-tf

P. KELLY,

Prize Boot Maker,

No. 335 Bush Street.

IS DETERMINED TO SELL FIRST-CLASS Boots and Shoes at lower prices than any other store in the city. Read the following list of prices:

LADIES' DEPARTMENT

French Kid Boots reduced to.....$6 50

A full supply of White and Pink Kid and Satin Slippers always on hand. Kid Foxed Scolloped Button Boots and Kid Foxed Balmorals at the lowest prices.

MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S WEAR.

Misses' Kid Button, Black and Bronze, reduced to $3 50
600 pairs Kid Foxed Balmorals 2 00
400 pairs Kid Foxed Balmorals, full scollop 2 50
Strong School Shoes 2 00

A large stock of Children's and Infant's Shoes at greatly reduced prices.

GENTLEMEN'S WEAR.

Fine Hand-Sewed Dress Boots $10 00
Fine Hand-Sewed Double Sole Boots 10 00
Fine French Calf Screwed Boots, Tap and Double Sole 5 00
Gents' Box-toed Gaiters 5 00
Oxford Ties 3 00

A full supply of Boys' and Youths' Boots and Oxford Ties at greatly reduced prices, at

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No. 335 Bush Street. jy4-tf

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PRIZE

BOOT MAKER,

Nos. 327 and 329 Bush street, between Montgomery and Kearny, San Francisco.

All the latest styles of Boots and shoes for Ladies, Misses, Children and Gents made to order at the shortest notice. Also, a full assortment of Benkert's Philadelphia Boots. jy4-tf

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Orders promptly attended to. A good fit guaranteed. Repairs neatly executed. jy4-tf

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LADIES AND MISSES BOOTS MADE TO ORDER.

Paris, London and Melbourne. No. 142 Fourth Street, San Francisco. jy4-tf

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SELLERS & KING,

Boot and Shoe Store,

No. 19 Third Street, Cor. Stevenson, San Francisco.

Dealers and Manufacturers of Ladies', Gents' and Children's Shoes; also, a large stock of Boots and Shoes always on hand, at lowest prices.

WE WILL NOT BE UNDERSOLD. jy4tf

SULLIVAN, KELLY & CO.,

Northwest Corner of Pine and Front Sts.,

Where they offer for sale

THE LARGEST STOCK OF

PAINTS,

OILS,

GLASS.

ETC., ETC., ON THE PACIFIC COAST,

AT THE LOWEST MARKET RATES.

101, 103 and 105 FRONT STREET,

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Now is the time for all

PERSONS TO AVAIL

Themselves of Good Sight.

The latest improved Spectacles. Weak sight strengthened, strong sight preserved, by the use of these Spectacles; superior to any now in common use; persons using them can see any length of time without causing the sight to ache. Spectacles for $1, and upward. As I have had 35 years practice in the business, I have good experience in suiting sight. All kinds of spectacles repaired and reglassed by J. O'NEILL, Optician, 407 Third street, near Harrison. jy-tf

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No. 235 First Street, between Howard and Folsom San Francisco. jy4-tf

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JOHN WIELAND - - Proprietor.

Second Street, Near Folsom, San Francisco. jy4-tf

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Cor. Beale and Folsom Sts., San Francisco.

CORNELIUS MALONEY.....Proprie

(Late of the Franklin House.)

THE UNITED STATES HOTEL H been thoroughly renovated and fit up in superior style. Parties who have s to the States for friends, or who exp friends, will please notify C. Maloney, a he will attend to them on arrival, and forward th with due care to their destination.

A Library is attached to the house for the use of patrons; also, a fire-proof safe, where money and o valuables are taken charge of at the risk of the prop tor. An Omnibus, with the name of the Hotel there will be at the wharf to convey passengers to the H free of charge. jy4-tf

CITY HOTEL

(Late NEW ST. CHARLES,)

First St., between Market and Mission, San Francis

Board and Lodging, per Day, - - $1.
Board and Lodging per Week, - - $5.

SUPERIOR ACCOMMODATIONS FOR FAMILIES

The Rooms are Furnished with Patent Spring B and Hair Mattresses, and are well arranged, either families or single persons. Splendid accommodati for the traveling public. This Hotel is situated near the Steamer Landings. Passengers and baggage c veyed to the House free of charge.

MICHAEL RAFFERTY, - - Proprietor jy4-

MANHATTAN HOUSE

705 and 707 Front St., between Pacific and Broadw SAN FRANCISCO.

Board and Lodging, per Week, - - $4
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Good accommodations for Families.

N. B.—This House has just been renovated. Free Coach to the House.

JAMES CORNYN.....Proprietor
(Formerly of the Central House.) jy4-tf

T. F. BAINES. JAS. J. CANIFFE.

CELTIC CLUB HOUSE.

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Always on hand an excellent stock of

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This pleasant wayside resort is situated on the Oc Beach, near the Cliff, and is the only place on the ro where parties taking the drive can procure

The Best Liquors and Cigars, for 12½ cents.

jy4-

MONTGOMERY'S HOTEL, 237 AND 239 Second street. Board and Lodging from $4 to $5 per week; six meal tickets for $1. Conducted on temperance principles. jy4-tf

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346 HOWARD STREET

Between Fourth and Fifth.....SAN FRANCISCO

Fine WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS

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P. J. TANNIAN,

24 THIRD STREET,

Keeps constantly on hand the best quality of

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Also—Superior Brands Old Bourbon Whisk Martel and Sazerac Brandies, Pure Old Scot Irish Whiskeys. Also, Pure Holland Gin and Rum.

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Above Montgomery, next to the California Marke

CHARLES KEON,

DEALER IN

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P. T. Flynn & Son,

Dealers in

Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Liquors, etc. Corner of Howard and Eighth streets, San Francisco. jy4-tf

THE BEST

CATHOLIC BOOK STORE!

H. C. BATEMAN, No. 203 Kearny Street,

Has just received a New and Elegant Stock of

Holy Bibles and Prayer Books,

Bound in fine Velvet, Mother of Pearl and Ivory Beads, and Medals in Gold and Silver, Pearl, Garnet and Amber. Also, a first-class stock of Books, suitable for presents, by the best Authors. jy4-tf

J. W. TUCKER & Co.

DIAMONDS, FINE WATCHES, JEWELRY AND SILVER. We offer the largest assortment ever in the city, and at low prices. Great care given to repairing watches. J. W. Tucker & Co., 101 and 103 Montgomery street. jy4-tf

THE NATIONALIST.

SAN FRANCISCO, FEBRUARY 2, 1873.

Local Brevities.

Ladies and gentlemen in country or town wishing to solicit or canvass for the NATIONALIST will receive the most favorable terms by applying personally or by letter at this office, No. 5 Post street, San Francisco.

A sanctimonious rum-seller who lives on Fourth street, near Clara, met one of our agents on Sunday last at the door way of the saloon where tangle leg is dispensed to the thirsty. The agent having an eye to business, brought up the question of the NATIONALIST, and innocently remarked that he was ready there and then to pocket three dollars for a year's subscription. Thereupon the other was scandalized, and held up his hands in holy horror at the idea of breaking the Sunday law and desecrating the Sabbath. The fun of the thing is that immediately after, the hypocrite went inside to do his little best to "pizen" a pair of Hoodlums. He couldn't see his way to supporting an honest paper, but he could see his way very well to turn an honest penny by selling rum, and doing so against law, order, and morality.

Peter Donahue has bought back his own railroad from the Central Pacific Company, and is going to extend it north to Russian River. It is creditable to him that the work shall be done by white labor only.

Marks, the Harbor Commissioner, is willing to let the merits of the case slide, and fight it out on technical grounds only.

Jimmy Kennovan, a brisk old boy of sixty-three years, finished his thirty-hour Irish jig, and then lectured the swells present in Maguire's Opera House on the degeneracy of modern youths.

A big Land and Commercial Company, with office on California street, and 300,000 acres of and in the Navigator Islands, is out with a long prospectus, in which everything short of an Eden is promised.

The *Bulletin* and *Call* reporters who went up in a balloon from Woodward's Gardens last Saturday, and who came down in a swamp near Belmont, are said to have done some tall praying during their perils among the clouds. A considerable quantity of gas before and since has been wasted on the matter.

The *Chronicle* says Sam Brannan, the millionaire, was brought into the Police Court and fined for "Bibulous Hilarity"—a classic term for intoxication.

Irish-American Hall, Dashaway Hall, and the Hall of the Young Men's Christian Association were each filled on Sunday evening last by an intelligent and appreciative audience in the interests of temperance. This is creditable to our city population. H. C. Bennett lectured for the Father Matthews, Charles A. Sumner for the Dashaways, and A. P. Van Duser for the Temperance Legion. The usual interesting exercises followed.

Mr. Stebbins, of the Mercantile Library, is very properly bringing public opinion to bear against Library Taxes.

We are not going to defend an ex-Nationalist who has forgotten the Irish faith he once professed. Hence, we extract this spicy bit from the *Post*: "Mobile is without a City Attorney since her last one was arrested for burglary. If Burke Phillips does shake Judge Louderback's Court he may stand a chance for the Mobile vacancy. 'Gwan, Gwannow!'"

It is creditable to San Francisco that no city in the world takes greater care of its orphans, and does so irrespective of creed or country. The orphans of the Market street Asylum commenced removing to their new home in South San Francisco on Monday last, and the appeal to assist them gratuitously in the removal was nobly responded to. Horses, wagons and men [illegible] the neighboring streets till the labor of love was completely performed.

The Chinese have been raising thunder celebrating their new year. For several days this week some of those who had to approach their quarter walked ahead with their fingers in their ears.

The Hibernia Bank declares a dividend of eight per cent. on all deposits, which indicates prosperity.

Mr. Heyes has opened a first-class establishment at 239 Kearny street (corner of Bush) on the plan so successfully carried out by Spiers & Pond, of London and Melbourne, for the sale of wines, liquors and cigars, tea and coffee, with refreshments at all hours. We are sure he will carry out his promise of affording the comfort of the Fireside, the graces and courtesies of the Drawing Room, and the advantages of the Club. Go and see for yourselves, as we did.

MME. LOUISE TERME, so long and favorably known as a Costumer, has just received at her establishment, 513 and 519 Jackson street, a fresh supply of Theatrical Costumes, Ball Dresses, Military Uniforms, etc. It will be remembered that this lady gave exquisite satisfaction last year by the unique and beautifully designed outfits she got up for the Daughter of Erin, the Gallowglass Knight, and others which attracted so much attention on last St. Patrick's Day.

On Tuesday evening Company "A," Legion of St. Patrick, met for drill, and on Wednesday evening the Hibernia Rifles. These two Irish Revolutionary companies seem determined not to be outdone by any others in the city.

The Commissioned and non-Commissioned Officers of the Irish Regiment, Third N. G. C., met at their Armory, on Fourth street, Thursday evening for drill, (which they don't appear to need) and will no doubt do credit to themselves on St. Patrick's Day.

The *Post* thinks the California Bank is a dangerous institution.

The sailing of the Moses Taylor for Honolulu is postponed to Sunday. Cause, the snow blockade, and the detention of Eastern mails.

The Supervisors have taken the example of Oakland in the matter of planting shade trees. They should be found along the sidewalks of at least every broad street; we mean the trees, not the Supervisors.

In the Board of Education last Tuesday night, it was decided that the *Post* is read by everybody who is anybody.

NOTWITHSTANDING the rush at GARLAND'S COUGH DROP and Candy Depot—828 Market Street—for all Holiday Gifts and Family Candies, he still continues to furnish his renowned COUGH DROPS for all suffering from Colds, Coughs, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Whooping Cough, Croup, Influenza, Bronchitis, Inflamation of the Lungs, Asthma and Consumption.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY.

A Splendid Demonstration Expected.

Pursuant to notice, the Convention of Delegates from the Irish revolutionary, military and civic organizations of San Francisco, was held in Irish-American Hall on Sunday last. The immediate object was to inaugurate preparations for the due celebration of St Patrick's Day; the ultimate aim to take steps to give practical aid to the "Men in the Gap." The roll of delegates for 1872 (M. F. CUMMINGS, President, and M. WARDE, Secretary) was called, and the minutes of the last Convention read and adopted. The report of the Committee appointed to assist in enlarging the National Revolutionary Fund was called for, but voted out of order. About this we shall have something to say hereafter. The retiring officers having received votes of thanks, the old Convention was declared adjourned *sine die*. Mr. Cummings, Mr. Warde, and their co-workers in the National cause have earned and retained the confidence and esteem of all who know them.

On the organization of the new Convention—that of 1873—John Kenealy was *pro tem* chosen as Chairman, and M. Warde as Secretary. A Committee on Credentials having been appointed, reported that the following gentlemen were duly elected Delegates to the Convention:

John Kenealy was the first nominated for permanent President. The mention of his name elicited rounds of enthusiastic applause. It being evident that his worth had made him the choice of the Convention, Mr. Hassett and other gentlemen nominated, courteously retired in his favor, and he was therefore unanimously elected. No better choice could have been made by the Convention. Mr. Kenealy was one of the most efficient of the Centres who aided James Stephens to build up the Irish Revolutionary Brotherhood; and when evil days came upon that organization he was one of the first to suffer, and do it without flinching. Since his release from the grip of the enemy in West Australia, and his coming with tried companions to San Francisco, he has continued to labor as of old for the cause of Irish liberty, and has consequently won all hearts. His remarks on returning thanks for the honor done him were modest (like himself), well chosen, and to the point.

Thomas M. Conolly, who is President of the Third Division of the Ancient Order of Hibernians, was unanimously elected Vice-President of the Convention. He is long and favorably known as a hard-working, practical Nationalist. For the Secretaryship there were several nominations. The voting commenced after various withdrawals, and at its close stood as follows: Denis Coyne 35, P. E. Murray 20, and John Kenny 18. Mr. Coyne was accordingly declared elected. Were Mr. Kenny more favorably known as a Nationalist, his vote would have been much higher. Mr. Grant was elected Treasurer. After some minor business, the Convention adjourned until this day, (Sunday), the 2d instant.

CAPT. KEARN KENNY.—We fully participate in the deep and wide spread feeling of regret which the Nationalists of California, and those of San Francisco especially, experience at the departure from our Coast of Kearn Kenny, Captain of the Hibernia Rifles. His loss to us will not easily be replaced; but, it is some satisfaction to know that he will continue in Pennsylvania, to which he now proceeds, his life-long labors in the cause of Irish freedom. Since his arrival on our shores, his endeavors to combine our countrymen in the strongest bonds of unity, have been unremitting, well directed, and remarkably successful. If San Francisco exhibits signs of vitality to-day, the merit in great part belongs to Kearn Kenny. Last Thursday evening at a meeting of the company which he so ably commanded, and which he leaves second to none in the city, a testimonial and address were presented to him, indicative of the esteem of his brothers and their appreciation of the noble services he has rendered the cause. From a meeting of citizen Nationalists a similar address emanated. To his new home he carries the best wishes of all for his future welfare. We wish him God speed.

DR. MCEWAN.—The Third Division of the Ancient Order of Hibernians have distinguished themselves for good sense in selecting as their Physician Dr. P. J. McEwan, a gentleman who is a graduate (with honors) of Trinity College, and a distinguished member of the Royal College of Surgeons in Dublin and London. The Doctor has had a most varied experience on the continent of Europe, Hindostan, and Australia; and although but a comparatively short time in San Francisco, his reputation among his professional brethren is already second to none. His office is No. 1,028 Market street.

IRISH CONFEDERATION HALL.—On account of the Convention adjourning at so late an hour last Sunday, the usual exercises did not take place in this hall. We learn, however, from the bulletin board, that a debate will take place this (Sunday) evening. The subject chosen is one requiring considerable historical knowledge: "Was the death of Cæsar beneficial to Rome." We have no doubt the debate will prove both interesting and instructive.

BALL OF THE K. R. B.—Last week we gave an account of the magnificent hall in which this ball is to be held. Every exertion is being made to render it a credit to the organization. Tickets are now distributed to members, from whom *only* they can be obtained. No lady, however high in society, need hesitate about attending, as the greatest care will be taken by the Committee of Arrangements to make it not only select, but also the finest National ball that has ever been held on this coast. We expect to see the *elite* of the city attend in force, old and young, and by their presence encourage YOUNG IRELAND.

The vagaries of our jurymen continue. They couldn't agree in the case of Joel H. Mansfield, indicted for assault with intent to murder.

NORCROSS & CO.,

Manufacturers and Dealers in

REGALIA, LODGE SUPPLIES, MILITARY AND NAVAL GOODS, FLAGS, BANNERS, ETC.

MASONIC TEMPLE, No. 4 Post Street, one door from Montgomery Street, San Francisco. fy2-tf

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239 KEARNY STREET,

CORNER OF BUSH.....SAN FRANCISCO.

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

TEA AND COFFEE.

Lunch at the Usual Hours. and Refreshments at All Times.

The comfort of the fireside; the graces and courtesies of the drawing room; the freedom of the

CLUB.

Refreshments at All Times, and Lunch at the Usual Hours.

TEA AND COFFEE.

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

239 KEARNY STREET.

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"SPIERS & POND." fy2-tf

SULLIVAN'S EXCHANGE.

BALL ALLEY AND RACKET COURT,

No. 733 HOWARD STREET, (Next to Union Hall) between Third and Fourth Streets, San Francisco. fy2-tf

Court Exchange

BURNS & MURRAY.....PROPRIETORS

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Wines and Liquors. Dunbar Alley, Rear of City Hall, San Francisco. fy2-tf

S. A. GORDON. M. BURKE.

Market Street Cigar Store

GORDON & BURKE,

Manufacturers and Dealers in

HAVANA CIGARS AND TOBACCO

No. 842 Market Street, opposite Fourth, San Francisco. fy2-tf

Yates' Branch Saloon

AND

BILLIARD HALL,

Corner of Market and Third Streets, San Francisco.

Choice Wines, Liquors and Cigars....English Ale and Porter on Draught,...Ale, Beer and Porter Five Cents per Glass...Genuine Staffordshire Ale.

fy2-tf YATES & CO., Proprietors.

ESTABLISHED EIGHTEEN YEARS IN CALIFORNIA.

MME. LOUISE TERME,

COSTUMER.

Nos. 513 and 519 Jackson street, Theatrical Costumes, Ball Dresses and Military Uniforms constantly on hand. Costumes of every description made to order at the shortest notice. Orders respectfully solicited. Terms moderate. fy2-tf

P. J. McEWAN, M. D. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. (Dublin and Edinburgh.) OFFICE—No. 1,028 Market street, San Francisco. Office Hours—From 11 A. M. to 1 P. M., and from 4 to 8 P. M. fy2-tf

PACIFIC ROLLING MILL COM'Y.

Manufacturers of

Railroad and Merchant Iron, Nuts, Bolts and Washers.

SHIP AND RAILROAD SPIKES, STEAMBOAT SHAFTS, CRANKS.

PISTONS, CONNECTING RODS, CAR AND LOCOMOTIVE AXLES AND FRAMES,

And Hammered Iron of every Description.

Highest price paid for Scrap Iron.

WILLIAM ALVORD - - - - President.
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Office:

Nos. 3 & 5 Front Street, San Francisco jy4-tf

GIANT POWDER.

To the Miners and others. You will save fifty per cent by using the GIANT POWDER exclusively.

Giant Powder No. 2,

is superior to any other blasting material for bank blasting, Coal Mines, and all medium hard rock.

PRICE:—Fifty cents per pound.

BANDMAN, NIELSON, & Co., Gen. Agents. No. 210 Front street, San Francisco. jy4-tf

SAN FRANCISCO

CORDAGE AND ROPE MANUFACTORY.

Constantly on hand a Large and Complete Assortment

Manila Cordage,

Whale Line,

Bale Rope.

Tarred Manila Cordage, etc.

Manufactured from Pure Manila Hemp.

Office at TUBBS & CO., Nos. 611 & 613 Front St

MANUFACTORY AT THE POTRERO. dec-tf

C. P. SHEFFIELD. N. W. SPAULDING. J. PATTERSON.

PACIFIC SAW MANUFACTURING CO.

Nos. 17 and 19 Fremont Streets, San Francisco. Saws of every Description on hand and made to order. Repairing of all kinds done at short notice. jy4-tf

HIBERNIA SAVINGS

....AND....

Loan Society.

OFFICE—Northeast corner of Montgomery and Market streets.

OFFICERS:

President.....M. D. SWEENY.
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TRUSTEES:

M. D. SWEENY, C. D. O'SULLIVAN, JOHN SULLIVAN, R. J. TOBIN, M. J. O'CONNOR, P. McABAN, GUSTAVE TOUCHARD, JOS. A. DONAHOE, PETER DONAHOE,

Remittances from the country may be sent through Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Express office, or any reliable banking house; but the Society will not be responsible for their safe delivery. The signature of the depositor should accompany his first deposit. A proper pass book will be delivered to the Agent by whom the deposit is made.

Deposits received from $2 50 upwards.

OFFICE HOURS—From 9 A. M. to 3 P. M. jy4-tf

IRISH AND AMERICAN FLAGS AND BANNERS.

SILK OR BUNTING

On hand, for sale, or made and painted to order, by

C. J. BARRON,

815 Market street, San Francisco.

N. B. Country orders promptly attended to jy12-tf

HIBERNIA LIVERY AND SALE STABLE.

NOS. 1225 AND 1227 HOWARD STREET, Between Seventh and Eighth.....SAN FRANCISCO

HACKS, BUGGIES and SADDLE HORSES To Let at All Hours, at prices to suit the times. Horses Boarded on the most liberal terms. P. CANAVAN, PROPRIETOR. jy19-tf

CRAIC & FRAWLEY,

Plumbing, Gas and Steam Fitting.

No. 917 Market Street, between Fifth and Sixth. (opposite Mason Street).....SAN FRANCISCO.

All work warranted. Jobbing promptly attended to. Estimates made on new and old Buildings. jy12-tf

JOSEPH MELODY,

—DEALER IN—

FINE WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

A choice stock of Ales and Porters always on hand. Families Supplied. No. 140 Third street, Southwest corner of Third and Everett streets, San Francisco. jy12-tf

California Brass Works.

WEED & KINGWELL,

No. 125 First St.

Opposite Minna, San Francisco. Manufacturers of all kinds of Brass, Composition, Zinc and Babbitt Metal Castings. Church and Steamboat Bells on hand and made to order. Also, a full assortment of Steam and Water Cocks and Valves, Hydraulic Pipes, Nozzles and Hose Coupling, Etc. Brass Ship work, Spikes, Sheating Nails, and Rudder Bands.

Agents for Seibert's Eureka Lubricator.

Highest market price paid for old Bells, Copper and Brass. jy4-tf

James O'Hanlon,

NO. 725 MONTGOMERY STREET

(Bet. Washington and Jackson, West side)

SAN FRANCISCO.

Has on hand the finest assortment of

LADIES AND GENTS FURNISHING GOODS

And a large stock of

Dry Goods,

CHEAP LADIES' AND MISSES'

BOOTS AND SHOES,

MEN'S AND BOYS

BOOTS AND SHOES,

MEN'S OVERSHIRTS MADE TO ORDER.

☞ A visit to this Store will prove the goods of the best quality, and at the lowest prices. jy4-tf

HENRY F. WILLIAMS & CO.

Real Estate Agents

Room No. 20, Stevenson's Building,

SOUTH EAST COR. MONTGOMERY & CAL. STREETS, SAN FRANCISCO.

Prompt attention given to all matters pertaining to Real Estate, such as Buying and Selling on Commission, Negotiating Loans, Investing Capital, and Managing Estates. jy4-tf

I. W. Taber,

ART AND PHOTOGRAPHIC GALLERY

No. 12 Montgomery Street opposite Masonic Temple.

The Combination of talent in this New and Elegant Establishment is superior to any in the State. All of the Latest Styles in the Photographic Art, beside many New and Original Novelties are here introduced.

Equestrian Photographs and Pictorial Photographs can be had at this Gallery only. The attention of Visitors is called to these New and Novel Designs, which cannot be seen at any other Gallery.

I. W. TABER,

No. 12 Montgomery Street, near Market San Francisco. jy4-tf

MINERS' MARKET,

CORNER OF

First and Clementina sts., San Francisco.

TAUTPHAUS & STARK, - - Proprietors.

FAMILIES SUPPLIED WITH ALL KINDS OF MEATS and vegetables, at reasonable rates. All goods delivered free of charge. jy4-tf

The Union Pacific Salt Co.

All kinds of Salt, including Rock, Ground and Liver pool, constantly on hand and for sale.

PACKED IN EVERY STYLE AND VARIETY FOR THE TRADE.

OFFICE:—No. 218 Sacramento Street, jy4-tf. San Francisco.

Francis & Valentine.

ALL KINDS OF

PRINTING

NEATLY EXECUTED.

No. 517 Clay Street, Commercial Steam Printing House San Francisco jy4-tf

Grossfield & Pitt,

Manufacturers of all kinds of

CANDY

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

No. 139 Third Street, between Mission and Howard San Francisco. jy4-tf

European Singing Birds.

Canaries, Thrushes, Larks, Blackbirds, Nightingales, Goldfinches, Etc.

A Variety of Cages on hand. Seed for sale.

V. GROMOTKA,

No. 654 WASHINGTON STREET, between Kearny and Montgomery. jy4-tf

R. KENNY. JAS. P. MCKENNA.

K. Kenny & Co.,

—DEALERS IN—

Pictures and Looking Glasses,

No. 122 Fourth street, between Mission and Howard, San Francisco.

A large stock of Chromos, Engravings, Lithographs, etc., always on hand. Framing and re-Gilding done at the Lowest Figures.

N. B.—Goods will be sold on weekly installments if required. jy4-tf

R. LEHMAN AND COMPANY.

(*Successor to* C. BORCHARD.)

Have received a Diploma from the Mechanics Fair 1871, at San Francisco.

WHOLESALE CONFECTIONERS.

No. 403 Davis Street, between Washington and Jackson, San Francisco. Manufacture all kinds of Candies from the Best Materials, and will sell at least as low as any other House in the trade. ☞ Goods warranted to keep in any climate. Country orders promptly attended to.—Dealers supplied on liberal terms. Also a large assortment of Nuts. jy4-tf

For a Short Time Only,

$10,000—To any person able to equal MADAME SCHWŒRER, Clairvoyant and Professor of Great Mysteries. She cures all sickness or no charge. Consultation given on all affairs. Talismans for love, prosperity, family unhappiness. Also, see your intended. Fee, 50 cents up. Corner Folsom nd Seventh Streets, (over fruit store) San Francisco jy4-tf

ANSLEY G. DAVIS,

—THE—

GOLDEN RULE BAZAAR,

No. 419 Kearny street, between Pine and California, San Francisco. Importer and dealer in Furnishing Goods, Fancy Notions, Etc. dec-tf

LAW DIRECTORY.

F. E. SUTHERLAND, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, OFFICE—Room 43, Exchange Building, Northwest corner of Washington and Montgomery Streets, San Francisco. jy12-tf

RICHARD TOBIN, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. OFFICE—Over the Bank of the Hibernia Savings and Loan Society, corner of Market and Montgomery streets, San Francisco. jy12-tf

W. E. DARBY—ATTORNEY-AT-LAW—Office—No. 317 California street, room No. 2, San Francisco. jy12-tf

THE NATIONALIST.

SAN FRANCISCO, FEBRUARY 2, 1873.

MISSING FRIENDS

Advertisements under this heard are inserted four times for One Dollar; Payable in advance.

Information wanted of James Doolin, who left San Francisco in 1867. When last heard from he was in Montana Territory. Please address his brother, Thomas Doolin, 111 Jessie street, (near New Montgomery), San Francisco.

Information wanted of Michael Cooney, a native of Killybegs, county Donegal, Ireland. Address Mrs. Catherine Campbell, East Abbington, Mass.

Information wanted of Thomas Brophy, late of Lansing county, Iowa. Address, Joseph Brophy, Harper's Ferry, Allamakee county, Iowa.

Information wanted of Patrick Hallanan, or any of his relatives. Please write to his sister, Mrs. Catherine Mahoney, St. Catherine, Canada West

William Gilfoyle, 214 Sumner street, Boston, wishes to hear of his daughter, who came to California six years ago.

Information wanted of Thomas J. Pitt, a native of Wexford, by his brother, Richard. Address NATIONALIST San Francisco. Eastern papers please copy.

Information wanted of John Scott, a native of Lancaster, England. Address John Butterworth, Meadowcroft Block, Watson street, Lowell, Mass.

Peter Sloden, William Maden and Michael Maden, Zinezwick, Canada East. Information wanted by their sister Mrs Mary Ann Howe, West Ladanon, N. H.

Information wanted of the whereabouts of William, Thomas and Michael O'Dowd, who left Athy, county Kildare, about 1845. Address Conelius Mulligen, Uxbridge, Mass.

Information wanted of Denis Cleary, native of Manchester, Jersey street. Address James Duckett, 61 Columbia street, Fall River, Mass.

All Sorts.

JOURNALISM may be quoted as "looking up." President Thiers began his remarkable career as a newspaper editor. Mr. Robert Lowe, Finance Minister in the Gladstone administration, was a principal writer in the *Times* for several years. The late Lord Campbell, successively Chief Justice and Lord Chancellor of England, was a reporter on the *Morning Chronicle* for many years. Sir Thomas Talfourd, author of "Ion," literally died on the judicial bench, at Stafford, as he was charging the grand jury, also was on the staff of the *Chronicle*. Mr. Stanley, the discoverer of Livingstone, received a letter of thanks and a diamond snuff-box from Queen Victoria, and a gold medal from the Royal Geographical Society of England. Horace Greeley had the honors of a public funeral and a nation's regret; and now Sir James Haunen, one of the judges of the Court of Queen's Bench in England, has been appointed to succeed Lord Penzance as judge of the Probate and Divorce Court—twenty years ago he was a reporter on the daily press in London.

DON'T ADVERTISE.—Don't do it. Don't advertise your business; it's paying out money to accommodate other people; if they want to buy your goods let them hunt you up. Don't advertise, for it gets your name abroad, and you are apt to be flooded with circulars from business houses, and to be bored with drummers from the wholesale establishments all of which also results in soliciting your order for new goods, and money to pay for them which is very annoying to one of a dyspeptic temperament. Don't advertise, for it brings people in from the country (country folks, you know, are of an inquiring turn of mind), and they will ask you many astonishing questions about prices, try your temper with showing them goods, and even vex you with the request to tie them up, which puts you to an additional trouble of buying more. Don't advertise; it gives people abroad a knowledge of your town, and they come in and thus increase your competition. In short, if you would have a quiet town, not too large; if you would not be harrassed by multitudinous cares and perplexities of business; if you would avoid being bothered with paying for and losing time to read a great cumberscme newspaper, just remain quiet; don't let the people know five miles away where you are, nor what you are doing, and you will be severely let alone to enjoy the bliss of undisturbed repose.—*Gazette, Redwood City, Cal.*

Mrs. Partington thinks that the grocers ought to hire a music teacher to teach them the scales correctly.

KING COTTON.—The United States annually produce 400,000 bales of cotton for the European market, or 120,000,000 of pounds, which sells at an average price of one franc per pound. Europe thus pays to the United States 120,000,000 of francs every year simply for cotton, and the 120,000 pounds of cotton is spun by 500,000 spinning-jennies and wove by 625,000 looms. In the process of manufacture there is a waste of twenty-five per cent.; hence 120,000,000 pounds of raw material give only 90,000,000 pounds of manufactured cotton goods, worth two and one-half francs per pound, being a total of about 225,000,000 francs. The process of manufacturing, therefore, does not even double the value of the raw material. If, now, we estimate the number of workingmen engaged in the cotton manufacture from begining to end, on the basis of six workingmen to every 160 spinning-jennies, we shall have 18,750 hands so employed. Add to these the number of those employed in raising the cotton crop, and the crews of the ships which bring it to Europe, and it will be no exaggeration if we estimate the number of employés at 3,000,000, and the amount of capital at 300,000,000 francs. No other industry can compare with this for magnitude, and the epithet King Cotton is well deserved. If we do not take care, this industry will prove the ruin of Europe, whence it annually drains 120,000,000 francs, without making any return. Cotton alone is answerable for the ever-increasing wealth of the United States and the relative misery of European countries. It is full time to put an end to this state of affairs by compelling the manufacturers hereafter to produce only firm and durable textures. But, inasmuch as the State can scarcely interfere in such questions, it remains for individnals to apply the remedy. It is in the power of the consumer to apply this remedy, as he alone is accountable for the present painful crisis in the cotton manufacturing industries of Europe.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

Isn't that one-sided English writer in a painful fix? We pity him, but don't believe him.

The Geraldines.

"Those Geraldines! The life and death of one man of them, the love and sacrifice of Lord Edward—these appear to have hallowed the whole race. All who went before, all who have come after him, have been enobled with a true nobility by the shedding of that one man's blood, and so venerable has the name become, so dear to Irish ears and Irish hearts, that poets have sung it, patriots loved it, and agitators respected it.

No man in Ireland has willed to do it harm, but many have refrained, under provocation, from giving blame to those who bore it, because there seemed something which sacredly allied its fame to that of Ireland's, and her sons avoided what might appear to shame her. Then the chief of the name was Ireland's only Duke, and he did not fly the land but lived where his ancestors had lived, amongst the kindly Irish for many a hundred years. They had had their differences with the Government which spoke from London, and, moreover, had suffered much, at many times; so that the story of their lives was like a gold thread of romance interwoven in the tapestry of Irish history."

And yet "Ireland's only Duke" refused the slightest relief to Nicholas Murphy or to his sister who at last died in poverty, though they had endured imprisonment, and seen themselves ruined for the crime of sheltering Lord Edward. Hence, says the *Irishman*, from which we have quoted the above, "The laudation of the Geraldines, because of Lord Edward, is a mistake." Of course it is. The present Duke has attained an unenviable reputation as an oppressor of his tenants. After all, it is just as well that disgust should replace the blind veneration with which many of our countrymen used to regard the "ould ancient families." That veneration is a thing of the past when the best of the titled humbugs in Ireland, has lost his hold on the affections of a too credulous people.

THE *Atlantic Monthly* having descanted on the demerits of Irish servants and Irish people generally, is thus answered by Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe:

People may mourn in lugubrious phrase about the Irish blood in our country. For our own part we consider the rich, tender, motherly nature of the Irish girl an element a thousand times more hopeful in our population than the faded, washed-out indifferentism of fashionable women, who have danced and flirted away all their womanly attributes, till there is neither warmth, nor richness, nor maternal fulness left in them—mere paper dolls without milk in their bosoms or blood in their veins. Give us rich, tender, warm-hearted Bridget and Kathleen, whose instincts teach them the real poetry of motherhood; who can love unto death, and bear trials and pain cheerfully for the joy that is set before them. We are not afraid for the republican citizens that such mothers will bear to us. They are the ones that will come to high places in our land, and that will possess the earth by right of the strongest.

An Embassy from Peru, on its way to China and Japan, arrived in San Francisco on Thursday. Apparently, Callao wants some of the Trans-Pacific trade.

T. J. MOYNIHAM. J. AITKEN.

MOYNIHAN & AITKEN,

Portland Boiler WOrks,

Nos. 311 and 313 Mission St., San Francisco.

High and Low Pressure Boilers of all kinds, built according to drawing or Specifications, and Sheet Iron Work executed at the shortest notice, on the most reasonable terms.

☞ Repairing Promptly attended to, and at reasonable rates. Agents for Robinson's Government Lock Valve. jy4-tf

Z. H. CUNNINGHAM. G. W. PARKER.

CUNNINGHAM & PARKER,

BLACKSMIHS, CARRIAGE AND WAGON MAKERS.

JOBBING of every description executed with dispatch in a workmanlike manner.

Nos. 654, 656 & 658 Howard st., near Third, San Francis'o. jy4-tf

Jackson Michigan Wagon,

The largest assortment on this coast now in store and for sale very low—all Wagons warranted for two years.

J. D. ARTHUR & SON.

Corner of California and Davis Streets, San Francisco. jy4-tf

C. McARRON. JOS. LOPHEY.

McAron & Sophey,

Carriage Manufactory and Warerooms, Nos. 820 & 82 Folsom Street, between Fourth and Fifth, San Francisco. Make to order all kinds of Carriages and Buggy Work, Express and Thoroughbrace Wagons and Stage Work. A general assortment of New and Second-hand Wagons on hand. Jobbing done with neatness and dispatch. jy4-t

J. M. Bryan,

DEALER IN STOVES AND TINWARE,

Lead and Copper Worker, manufacturer of Hydraulic and Artesian Well Pipe, No. 130 Third Street, between Mission and Howard, San Francisco.

Job work of all kinds done in the best possible manner. Particular attention paid to Hotel and Restaurant work.—Water Pipe laid and Plumbing work done. Leaky Roofs repaired and Smoky Chimneys cured.

American Improved, also the Union, eureka, Richmond and Richmond Improved Ranges. jy4-tf

JOHN KAVANAGH. T. CAVANAGH.

JOHN KAVANAGH & CO.,

MERCHANT TAILORS.

And Dealers in Men's and Boys' Clothing and Furnishing Goods. The most particular attention will be paid to the wishes of all customers as to style and finish. No. 340 Bush Street, (North Side) between Montgomery and Kearny, San Francisco. jy4-tf

MERCHANT TAILOR.

$6 00

$6 00

$6 00

Pants to order $6.

M'L SHORT,

No. 527 Coommercial Street, San Francisco, jy4-tf

Misses Pollard & McGuigan,

THE ONLY FASHIONABLE

MILLINERS AND DRESS MAKERS

SOUTH OF MARKET STREET.

Fancy Goods and Trimmings just received. No. 230 Fourth street, between Howard and Folsom, San Francisco. d4-tf

PRATT'S

ABOLITION OIL!

The unprecedented success of this GREAT FAMILY REMEDY, and the universal satisfaction given by it in all cases, are the legitimate results of its intrinsic merits. KEEP IT IN THE HOUSE—BE YOUR OWN DOCTOR.

PRATT'S ABOLITION OIL is good at all times, reliable at all times, applicable at all times; gives relief more speedily in all cases of internal and external aches and pains than any other remedy in use. Just as sure as you use it according to directions, just so surely will it cure:—

Rheumatism,	**Neuralgia,**
Paralysis,	**Sprains,**
Bruises,	**Pain in the Side,**
Headache,	**Diptheria,**
Coughs and Colds,	**Colic,**
Cramps,	**Cholera Morbus,**
Gout,	**Lame Back,**
Pains in the Loins,	**Pleurisy,**
Sore Throat,	**Stiff Joints,**
Felons,	**Toothache,**
Earache,	**Swollen Joints,**
Diarrhœa,	**Lumbago,**
Contracted Cords,	**Swellings,**

Pain in the Breast,

And all internal and external aches and pains. Ask your druggist for PRATT'S ABOLITION OIL, and take no substitute.

PRICE.

Small Size.....Fifty Cents

Large Size.....One Dollar

FOR SALE BY ALL

Druggists and Dealers.

PRATT'S

NEW LIFE!

THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER AND LIVER INVIGORATOR IN THE WORLD. PURELY VEGETABLE, prepared from fresh Shaker roots and herbs. Cures all disorders arising from impure blood. Restores the Tone and Vivor of the System.

PRICE.

Per Bottle.....One Dollar

For Sale by

ALL DRUGGISTS.

PRATT'S

Vocal Stimulants!

For Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, and all Bronchial Complaints. They are carefully and thoroughly medicated, free from all nauseating and deleterious ingredients, and are an effective as well as a pleasant remedy. Mothers pronounce them invaluable for children in cases of Whooping Cough and Croup; they act directly on the pulmonary organs, without deranging the stomach or constipating the bowels. To Singers and Public Speakers they are indispensable, as they lubricate the vocal organs, and prevent all irritation of the mucous membrane.

A. McBOYLE & CO.,

Druggists and Chemists,

No. 504 WASHINGTON STREET, one door above Sansome, SAN FRANCISCO.

Manufacturers and Sole Proprietors for all the above named valuable Preparations. jy4-tf

E. McDonough,

TAILOR.

(Late of New York, Charleston, South Carolina, and Melbourne, Australia.)

FIRST-CLASS WORK GUARANTEED.

No. 925 Market Street, (opposite Mason.) jy12-tf

Mrs. Dillon & Mrs. Kenealy,

FASHIONABLE MILLINERS.

No. 30 Third Street, between Mission and Market Sts., SAN FRANCISCO.

☞ Mourning Goods constantly kept on hand Hats and Bonnets Bleached and Pressed. Country Orders promptly attended to. jy4-tf

INTERNATIONAL HOTEL

K Street Sacramento.

MARTIN & EISENMENGER, Proprietors.

Board per Week	$4,00
Board and Lodging per week, from	$5,00 to $6,00
Meals,	25
Lodging, from	25 to 50

The Cars pass the Hotel every fifteen minutes to all parts of the city. jy4-tf

TIMOTHY DAY,

—DEALER IN—

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

SAN RAFAEL, MARIN COUNTY. jy4 tf

Marin Hotel.

G. ANGELOTTI.....Proprietor.

FOURTH STREET, SAN RAFAEL

Parties visiting this locality will find this House supplied with the most superior accommodations. jy4-tf

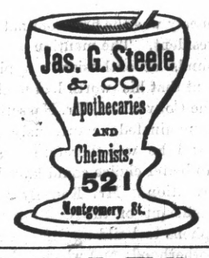
MISS E. J. SULLIVAN begs to inform her friends and the public, that she is prepared to receive pupils at No. 974, Folsom street. She will give lessons in all the English branches, also in letter writing. Terms low.—Hours, from one until three o'clock in the afternoon, and from seven until nine o'clock in the evening. jy4-tf

P. A. McDonald

—DELIVERS—

Coke at Gas House Prices.

Orders left at 233 Fourth Street, (between Clementina and Tehama) will receive prompt attention. jy4-tf



Dr. A. R. Walker,

DENTIST,

Teeth extracted for 50 cents, children 25 cents.

No. 775 Mission street, corner of Fourth, San Francisco. jy4-tf

DR. S. H. ROBERTS.

Dentist,

No. 142½ Fourth Street near Howard, San Francisco. Office hours from 9, A. M. to 5, P. M. jy4-tf

ASTROLOGER.

DR. JOHN ROLL, the most wonderful Fortune Teller in the world, can be found at No. 835 Pacific Street, between Stockton and Powell. He uses all kind of witchcraft, cures all diseases and spells, causes love, returns anythin that is stolen, or run away, and cures drunkards from drinking. He will give love and luck to all who want it Don't forget to call and see him. jy4-tf

WHAT IS ALUCOLEIN?—A preparation of Cod Liver Oil, without any disagreeable taste; the most efficacious remedy for all pulmonary complaints. Prepared and sold by James G. Steele & Co., No. 521 Montgomery street.

Dr. J. L. Downing,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

No. 1309 Pacific street, between Hyde and Larkin Sts., SAN FRANCISCO. jy4-tf

PRIVATE MEDICAL AID

QUICK CURES MODERATE CHARGES

DR. W. K. DOHERTY'S

PRIVATE & MEDICAL & SURGICAL INSTITUTE

No. 519 Sacramento Street, corner of Leidesdorff street, (a few doors below the What Cheer House.) Private entrance on Leidesdorff street, San Francisco.

Established expressly to afford the Afflicted scientific and scientific Medical Aid, in the treatment and cure of all Private and Chronic Diseases, cases of secrecy, and all sexual disorders.

TO THE AFFLICTED.

DR. W. K. DOHERTY RETURNS HIS SINCERE thanks to his numerous patients for their patronage, and would take this opportunity to remind them that he continues to consult at his Institute for the cure of CHRONIC DISEASES of the LUNGS, LIVER, KIDNEYS, DIGESTIVE and GENITO-URINARY ORGANS, and all private diseases, viz: SYPHILIS, in all its forms and stages; SEMINAL WEAKNESS, and all the horid consequences of self-abuse; GONORRHŒA, GLEET, STRICTURES, NOCTURNAL and DIURNAL EMISSIONS, SEXUAL DEBILITY, DISEASES OF THE BACK and LOINS, INFLAMMATION OF THE BLADDER and KIDNEYS, etc., etc.; and he hopes his long experience and successful practice will continue to insure him a share of public patronage. By the practice of many years in Europe and the United States, he is enabled to apply the most efficient and successful remedies against diseases of all kinds. He cures without mercury, charges moderate, treats his patients in a correct and honorable way, and has references of unquestionable veracity from men of known respectability and high standing in society. All parties consulting him by letter or otherwise, will receive the best and gentlest treatment and implicit secrecy.

DR. DOHERTY would call attention to the following certificates, from two of his patients who having fully recovered their health, desire to make known their remedial agent. It will be seen their statements are fully authenticated by a Notary public.

The welfare of society imperiously demands their publicity, and they are given more to warn the unwary than to sound the praises of a Physician, of whom hundreds of like cases can be cited, during a practice of more than twenty years.

A CASE OF GLEET AND STRICTURE.

DR. DOHERTY—Dear Sir: I feel my health so fully restored that, in common gratitude, I believe I should make you some written acknowledgment, for your fee was small for the work performed.

I arrived in this city from the East about one year ago and was then suffering from an old case of Gleet, complicated with Stricture. Being a stranger in the city, and believing that those doctors who gave such positive assurances of success were necessarily the best, I placed myself in their charge, and continued under their treatment until I had lost nearly all hope and a considerable sum of money.

I wish to say now that you are the sixth doctor I have employed, and the only one that has ever done me any service. My Gleet is wholly cured, the Stricture is all removed, and my general health is better than it has been for years

In conclusion, I would say to the many unfortunates who require medical advice, if you have any doubt as to whom you should employ, ask DR. DOHERTY for my address and call and see me. (I keep a store in this city.) My experience may save you many dollars.

I would also add that in the early stage of my disease, I used a large amount of the preparations advertised as infallible cures for Gonnorhœa. Gleet, etc., but never derived any benefit from them.

I am, Doctor, very truly yours, I——H——.

San Francisco, June 15th, 1864.

subscribed and sworn to before me this 21st day of June, A. D,. 1864.

(L. S.) A. S. GOULD, Notary Public

SEMINAL WEAKNESS—A SWORN-TO CERTIFICATE OF MOST REMARKABLE CURE OF SPERMATORRHŒA.

A desire to benefit suffering humanity, and a feeling of gratitude to DR. W. K. DOHERTY, alone induces me to make this statement. For many years I had been afflicted with that fearful disease known as "Spermatorrhœa" or Seminal weakness, the result of self-abuse, but till in 1855 experienced but little trouble or inconvenience. In that year, however, I had Seminal weakness to a fearful extent, which was soon followed by the most alarming symptoms, as weakness of the back and limbs, pain in the head dimness of vision, nervousness and general debility. My mind, too, was affected to such an extent as to seriously impair my memory; my ideas were confused and spirits depressed. I was averse to society, had evil forebodings and self-distrust, and was entirely unfitted for any of the duties of life. From 1855 to the summer of 1863, I employed the very best medical talent I could find, and spent several hundred dollars, but in no instance obtained more than temporary relief. I had about concluded there was no relief for me in this world, but reading DR. DOHERTY'S card I thought I should call and see him, as he charged nothing for consultation. I had an interview with the doctor at his office, in Sacramento street, and his fee for treatment so reasonable, I determined to try him, though I did not expect much benefit from his treatment. On the first of December last I placed myself under his care; in one week I found myself very much improved, and now after five weeks treatment, I feel thoroughly cured of all my troubles, and in the enjoyment of the best of health. Hoping that my experience may be of benefit to others similarly afflicted, I subscribe myself.

JAMES JOHNSTON

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 15th day January A. D., 1864.

[L. S.] A. G. RANDALL, Notary Public.

TO FEMALES.

When a female is in trouble, or afflicted with disease, as weakness of the back and limbs, pain in the head, dimness of sight, loss of muscular power, palpitation of the heart, irritability, nervousness, extreme urinary difficulties, derangement of digestive functions, general debility, vaginitis, all diseases of the womb, hysteria, sterility, and all other diseases peculiar to females, she should go or write at once to the celebrated female doctor, W. K. DOHERTY, at his Medical Institute and consult him about her troubles and disease. The Doctor is effecting more cures than any other Physician in the State of California. Let no false delicacy prevent you, but apply immediately and save yourself from painful sufferings and premature death All Married ladies whose delicate health or other circumstances prevent an increase in their families, should write or call at DR. W. K. DOHERTY'S Medical Institute, and they will receive every possible relief and help. The doctors offices are so arranged that he can be consulted without fear of observation.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Patients male or female) residing in any part of the State, however distant, who may desire the opinion and advice of Dr. Doherty in their respective cases, and who think proper to submit a written statement of such, in preference to holding a personal interview, are respectfully assured that their communications will be held most sacred.

If the case be fully and candidly described, personal communication will be unnecessary, as instructions for diet, regimen, and the general treatment of the case itself (including the remedies,) will be forwarded without delay, and in such a manner as to convey no idea of the letter or parcel transmitted.

☞ Consultations at the office or by letter, FREE, Permanent cure guaranteed or no pay. Address,

W. K. DOHERTY, M. D.,

San Francisco, Cal.

SPERMATORRHŒA.

DR. DOHERTY has published an important pamphlet embodying his own views and experiences in relation to Impotency, or Verility, being a short treatise on Spermatorrhœa, or Seminal Weakness, Nervous and Physical Debility consequent on this affection, and other diseases of the sexual organs.

This little work contains information of the utmost value to all, whether married or single, and will be sent free by mail on receipt of six cents in postage stamps for return postage. Address

W. K. DOHERTY, M. D.,

jy4-tf San Francisco, Cal.